Abilene Reflector.

REFLECTOR PUB. CO., Proprietors - - - - - KANSAS.

THE VANISHED YEARS.

The year! The vanished years! The cycles With their majestic sweep, and bear away Into the shoreless sea, where singers sing Endless ebb-songs, the years that would not

The years! How would their vistas seem to me If I could traverse them just as they were Bathed in the light that never was on sea

Or shore! The blossom-garlanded parterre Is but a lane all fennel-fringed that strays By meadows daisy-pied in memory; And through the silence the skylark's lays Drift to my heart in strands of melody.

O bloomful, blissful orchard aisles, it seems The smell of lovely pink-white blossoms floats Through mists and distances athwart my dreams.

Commingling with the oriole's woosome notes O happy harmonies, that never let The dulcet strains droop to the minor key! O happy harp that has no string at fret,

No plaintful strain in all its minstrelsy! The years! They dawned and waned with shift and shine. And seem in retrospect o'ercanopied With skies forever blue and smiles divine Beaming from Heaven with songs accom-

O land that lies afar! O time that seems A vision fair of blissful Aready, Where I in childish moods and maiden dreams Found hidden lines, unwritten poetry!

O years! No summoning song or yearning plea Avails to stay their flight, or ransom one Halcyon season, save as memory In holy avarioe holds it for her own! -Rosaline E. Jones, in N. Y. Sun.

ARCHIE.

The Sad Reminiscences of a Fond and Sorrowing Sister.

Without it was night. The soft, white snow clung to the gables and white flakes, brushing the cheek of the tones of a violin floated out upon the heardair. Above, all was dark. Not a star was visible. Within, an open grate with hear?" a cherry fire; the room lighted only by the rug before the fire, with the bow got too much wine, you know. And poised lightly over the strings and his that's where Master Archie spends his eyes fixed dreamily on the fire. With evenings.' a slow graceful movement the bow "I could not repress a sharp cry. glides over the strings. Oh, the sweet zephyrs! The fragrant odors borne on the summer breeze! The babblings of true' she answered, firmly, as she came the merry brook yonder; the golden and put her motherly arms around me sunbeams dancing down; the gay; free and soothed and comforted me like a song of the robin swinging on the leafy mother. bough; the long grasses waving and bending over the mirroring pool; the fragrance of the dewy rose! All mingled in one tender strain. But an abrupt minor dispels the illusion, checking the tender memories stealing over the heart.

from the eaves! We see the robin cowering 'neath the sheltering leaves; the swollen brook, rushing on with a sullen gurgle; the fragrant petals of the before the mind of the pale figure on the opposite side of the hearth. A low green mound in a distant church-yard. The white roses that nod over it, and the velvety turl that covers it. The setting sun's last lingering rays fall across it, flooding the plain white stone with the one word "Archie" cut in its glistening surface. Fainter, fainter, sweeter, slower, the music died away. For a moment there was silence. Then, with a weary sigh, the figure in the

arm-chair spoke: "Enid, your music has aroused bittersweet memories. Bring your hassock the door. and sit by my knee while I tell you of

house-keeper. She had cared for us

hold. Our constant joy and vexation. Archie after seeing the misery of his able number of deaf mutes are sensible As time somewhat dulled the keen set and haggard countenance. But to musical sounds, and that these are edge of his sorrow, father plunged into Archie did not return. No, not until passionately fond of it.-Christian at business again. We resided in the sub- they brought him home on a rude urbs, and he rode to his office in the stretcher, like a bruised and broken

school, and graduated with honors, at "I will not deceive you. There is no find Archie about to enter a college, dict of the family physician, who was which was conveniently situated hastily summoned. him to ride.

out returning home-he found the ride that she almost lost her self-control. listened for the clatter of hoofs and the boyish shout as Archie dashed up turn, I threw myself, face down, on her bed and mutely struggled with the terthe drive. We had many a gay romp in rible aching of my heart, that threat- stream? It is to keep moving. If it name, and wherever you go it will go O, this love! God so loved the world. the old orchards during the early win- ened to stifle me. I could hear hurry- stream? It is to keep moving. It is to keep moving.

"Archie speedily became a great favorite with both professors and stu- again. dents, and he was constantly regaling "My poor little girl?" and father bent me with a long winded description of over me. I have come for you. He their games. Of course he had his par- asked for you with his first conscious ticular chums. They were 'jolly good breath.' And then in answer to my fellows' and 'regular bricks,' in his es- mute, questioning look: 'Yes, he has timation at least. I was very happy in told me all. And is freely forgiven. his success, and encouraged him to Come dear.' study hard. How little I dreamed of "I never knew how I got to the room. the blow that soon was to fall on us like But I remember father whispered as I a thunder clap from a clear summersky. entered: 'Call me, dear, if ne grows

wore on toward spring. completed for the next day-I shall with his face toward me, and his eyes

pain we might have been spared if ebbing out so fast! Oh, so fast! father had only returned home that " 'Nan, I've told father all. He is so

home until two weeks had rolled by. mediately in his defense.

ject was dropped.

ing as he was preparing to go, 'what do | pain crossed the pale face. you suppose father would say to your going out every night?"

little fun without having the old gent brought up at every corner?' "'Archie! I am surprised at your lack | quick--

of respect for our dear, kind father.' "'Nonsense, don't preach, for goodness' sake, Nan,' he answered, lightly, moments the pain left him and he as he turned to go.

"I had been conscious of a change in Twickham on the subject.

sills. The house was dark, except for a book. She was stirring the fire. I Just once, Nan. This will be the last. faint glimmer from a side window-the seized my opportunity and with a The very last!" glimmer of flames on the pane from a quaking heart laid the subject before fire-place within. The snow was still her. She dropped the poker with a crash falling - lazily sailing down in great and turning abruptly faced me squarely. fixed so yearningly on my face that I

of a summer zephyr. The clear, sweet | heavy on my mind all day, ever since 1

" 'Twickham!' I cried, 'What did you " 'Well, there's two or three of the its flames. A pale figure is reclining in older students giving wine-parties to a large arm-chair, supported by pillows the younger ones. They has wine and and muffled in a gay afghan. A boy of cigars, and they say they has had to perhaps fifteen summers stands upon carry some of 'em home more'n once-

" 'Oh, Twickham! No, no,' "'There's them as knows it to be

"'He must never go again, Twick-

ham,' I wailed.

"'No, honey; he won't, if you as him not to,' she replied, reassuringly. "Ah, he never did go again! How words. we strained our ears for the least sound! Hours passed by. It was long All is changed. We seem to hear the past midnight. At last! I sprang up wind sweeping the rain in fitful gusts with a joyful cry as the familiar clatter against the pane; hear the drip, drip of hoofs rang out on the still, night air. There was a queer falling sound. A rose lying scattered by the capricious followed her as the door swung open and the hour was late. wind. Oh, tis a dreary wailing strain! and in staggered Archie, falling But with a graceful sweep the music in a heap at her feet and fumbling changes again. Into a slow easy move- aimlessly at his pocket from which fell ment with an undercurrent of sadness. a couple of cigars. There was no mis-Ah! what a painful picture it brings taking the flushed face, and the heavy stupor into which he had fallen. Something choked me and I could not utter a sound.

"There was a heavy ster on the piazza. The door swung open, and He reeled as though he were shot. My ing is impossible; but on the other the joints and bounds away. I think back the ocean of your unforgiven God! Saved for time, and saved for cast upon the prostrate form. Without and sound generally are nothing more go out to meet him." The father knew rock to shelter us and no word of ena word, he gathered Archie up in his than vibrations of the atmosphere. arms as though he were a feather, and | Hartmann says that a pupil of one of carried him into his room and closed the deaf and dumb institutions of Ber-

the sad fate of my only brother, his footsteps as paced his room. At ticulation was so defective that the tune The boy obeyed, and the gentle voice in the east, I fell into a quiet sleep. I words; and that a totally deaf girl in had wept until I was utterly exhausted. one of the institutions received at home "My only brother--the gayest, hand- I awoke to find the sun high in the music lessons for several years and acsomest boy that ever brightened a heavens, and Twickham sobbing by my quired such skill that she learned to he has to balance himself, but he has the soul come together. "The father household by his pranks. When he was side. There had been a stormy scene. play pieces not only from music but for the most part an independent charbut fourteen and I but sixteen, our Archie's brain was not yet cleared of also by heart. In Vienna also the atdear mother sickened and died. How the hateful wine. He was not account- tempt has been made to instruct deaf we missed her! Our father shut him- able for his actions. Father had talked mutes in pianoforte playing, and the we know from what transpired after- long-injured Father falls upon your self up in his room and refused to see kindly and gravely to him, and she, result is said to have been very favorany one, ordering his food brought to Twickham, had pleaded with him, but able, as those who were instructed soon him. He had idolized our mother, and he had flown into a terrible passion and learned to play short pieces. It has the blow well nigh crazed him. Our rushed away on Bernardo, and father sometimes been commented upon, even

from infancy, and loved us with a soothed and comforted me with kind upon the assumption that it can not words. He took all the blame upon him- be heard by the famates at all. There "Archie was the light of the house- self, and I could not doubt his love for is no doubt, however, that a considercity every morning, and home at night. flower. Bernardo had stumbled and "When I had finished my course at fallen on him, injuring him internally.

within two miles of our home. He was "I was in the hall wandering aimlessto return home every night, so father ly around, anxiously watching for Arpurchased a beautiful little pony for chie's return, when they brought him in. After one glance, I fled to Twick-"Soon after this father began to re- ham's room, and paced the floor and utmain in the city two or three days with- tered such strange heart-broken cries so wearisome-and sometimes two They sent for her immediately. She weeks elapsed before he would make his | was gone for a long, long time. As the ing feet in the hall, the opening and for a man is that which keeps the curclosing of doors, and then, all silence

He began to grow restless as the winter | worse.' The door opened, and then closed behind me. And I was alone "One evening after his lessons were with my poor, dying brother. He lay never forget that evening though I live fixed upon me so wistfully; In a to be a hundred years old-Bernardo | moment I was by his side.

was brought to the door, and throwing "'Oh Nan! My own darling sister! aside his books he said, coaxingly: do not tremble so.' The great tears 'Nan, do you mind, if I go out to- welled up in his eyes and rolled slowly Dr. Talmage on the Lessons night? Just a little party among the down the pale cheeks. I was dumb, boys, you know.' He was so handsome struggling with the terrible choking in as he stood there, whip and hat in hand, my throat. The window curtain flutthat I could not have the heart to say tered idly in the breeze. The warm sun one word to mar his pleasure, though, I fell across the foot of the bed. A tiny must confess, my heart sank at the bird perched on a budding bough and prospect of the lonely evening before trilled a gladsome song. It was mockery! me. He was off with a gay 'good-bye,' Bitter mockery!-these indications of and the emphatic declaration that I was the coming spring. How could the the 'best sister on record.' Oh! the world be bright, with this young life

night! But he little dreamed of the kind, so kind! You will be lonely, Nan, danger lurking near, and did not return | yes, so lonely without your Archie! But I shall be safe with mother. Dear "After this, Archie galloped away mother, how anxiously she is watching every night, leaving me alone with the for me! Oh! the joy and peace when servants. Twickham looked grave as my tired head can rest in her arms once he returned later every night, and ex- more! How happy we will be, mother pressed her feelings quite freely one and I. And we will watch for you and evening when I was anxiously watch- father, Nan. Yes, we'll watch for you all. ing for his return. But I flamed up im- See the sun yonder. How warm it is! Spring is so near. How I long to stay "There, now, Miss Nannie, you know and see the flowers, Nan. But mother love the boy. But I has my fears, I is waiting and I must soon be gone. has my fears,' she replied, with an om- The sun will soon set. See 'tis nearing inous shake of her head. And the sub- the horizon now! And night will soon come. But I will not be here. So "'Archie,' I exclaimed the next even- different from last night!" A spasm of

"'You must plant a white rose over "'Oh, bother! can't a fellow have a them, you know. Come and see the She would have been the first to come roses when they nod above me. There's out. The father would have given the

> "Father was bending over him beopened his eyes again.

"There, it is gone; but has left me Archie for a day or so. So faint it was very weak. Come nearer to me, all of Indeed, no one ever gets over the calamthat I had realized it but vaguely. But you. Father, lift me higher. I can not ity of losing a mother in early life. now I could not shut my eyes to the breathe. Father, dear, you will be Still this young man was not ungreeted fact that something, or some one, was good to Nan when I am gone. She has exerting an evil influence over him. been the dearest sister in the world. The more I pondered on it the more Always so kind and good to me, father. perplexed I grew, and I even approached I was so easily led astray! Dear old Twickham, forgive your boy for the room, idly turning the leaves of my to feel. Now, Nan dear, sing to me.

"Oh, how could I sing! The words through days of journeying and ex- than it takes our Heavenly Father to would choke me. But his eyes were "'Miss Nannie,' she said, 'I'm glad could not refuse. And I sang; faintly prodigal coming on homeward they Father saw him." passer-by, with a touch as gentle as that you've spoken of it. It's been pretty at first, but gaining strength as I pro-

ceeded. " 'Tired! oh, yes! so tired, dear! The day has been so very long; But shad'wy gloaming draweth near, Tis time for the evening song.

" I'm ready for blest rest, at last; Ready to say 'good-night.' The sunset glory darkens fast, To-morrow will bring light.

'Sing once more, "Abide with me." That sweetest evening hymn. And now "good-night," I can not see, The light has grown so dim!

"Tired! ah, yes! so tired, dear! I shall soundly sleep to night, With ne'er a dream nor quaking fear. To wake in the morning's light.' "All was silent as death when I ceased. Then with a gentle sigh he

spoke: "'Kiss me, Nan, father and dear old Twickham. Mother and I will watch came to no such conclusion. They spirit. Don't be hampered with religion. for you all. And now good-night.' We would go by the hour, and day, and sit Time enough yet. Wait until you get bent over him to catch the whispered

"'And now good-night, I can not see. The light has grown so dim!'-"His head fell back on father's arm.

Our erring boy was dead." The dying embers fell apart, scattering a shower of sparks upon the hearth. since we saw him last. His hair has be- hard master. The church is a collection shuffling step crossed the piazza. Some The sad voice ceased, and a deep silence one fumbled at the latch. With a white fell upon the room. Without the snow his heart is broken. What is all his back to your evil indulgences; back to face Twickham ran into the hall. I fell soft and still. The night was dark | bountiful table to him when his son | your prayerless pillow. The silliest

"Tired! ah, yes! so tired, dear! I shall soundly sleep to-night, With ne'er a dream nor quaking fear, To wake in the morning's light,' AGNES ROGERS.

MUSICAL SOUNDS.

The Deaf and Dumb Can Enjoy Music to

a Limited Extent. That a person so afflicted should be "All night long I lay, listening to the Rhine," although certainly the arshould be performed at the entertain-"He soon came to me, however, and ments at deaf and dumb institutions, Work.

The Secret of Happiness. "Happiness comes most to people who seek her least and think least about the age of eighteen, I returned home to hope. Positively no hope,' was the verisa state to be induced. It must follow her. It is not an object to be sought; it and not lead. It must overtake you, and not you overtake it," writes John course of his sound philosophizing he says: "A contented mind is the first condition of happiness, but what is the first condition of a contented mind? You will be disappointed when I toll you what this all important thing is, it is so common, so near at hand, and so many to them. What is the best thing for a rents going, the physical, moral and it tellectual currents. Hence the secret of happiness is-something to do: some congenial work. Take away the occupation of all men and what a wretched world it would be. Half of it would commit suicide in less than ten days."

Result of the Carpenter Strike. Friend (to Chicago carpenter)-You kiss. won the day, I understand.

Striking Carpenter-Yes, indeed. The bosses had to come down to eight hours. "Any immediate result?"

"Well, yes." "What is it?"

"Landlords have raised the rent on us." -Texas Siftings

THE PRODIGAL SON.

Taught By the Parable.

Power of the Parental Feeling-The Heavenly Father Ever Ready to Receive the Repentant Sinner-The Lord's Love Beyond All Measure.

Prodigal Son. His text was from Luke, xv, 20: "When he was yet a great way off his father saw him and had compassion and ran and fell on his neck and kissed him." Following is the ser-

One of the deepest wells that inspiration ever opened is the well of a parable which we can never exhaust. The parable I suppose was founded on facts. I have described to you the going away acknowledge, if your heart has not been hands of devils to tear apart the quiverof this Prodigal Son from his father's changed by the grace of God, that you ing heart of the Son of God! house and I have showed you what a are a great way off-aye, so far off that O, will He never speak again? Will bard time he had down in the wilderness and what a very great mistake it was for him to leave so beautiful a this moment you would start, if it were suffusing His brow and reddening His fore the sound left his lips. In a few that he became a prodigal. Sometimes the father does not know how to manage the children of the household. The chief work comes upon the mother. when he came back.

However well apparelled we may be prodigal, when he started from the winethan describe. As the people see this wonder who he is. They say: "I wonder what prison he has broken out of. I wonder what lazerette he has escaped No wonder! He did not know but that from. I wonder with what plague he | the young man would change his mind will smite the air." Although these and go back. He did not know but that people may have been well acquainted he would drop down from exhaustion. with the family yet they do not imagine He did not know but that something that this is the very young man who fatal might overtake him before he got went off only a little while ago with up to the doorsill; and so the father ran. quick step and ruddy cheek and beauti- The Bible, for the most part, speaks of ful apparel. The young man I think God as walking. "In the fourth watch walks very fast. He looks as though of the night," it says, "Jesus came unto he were intent upon something very them walking on the sea." "He walketh important. The people stop. They upon the wings of the wind." Our first look at him. They wonder where he parents heard the voice of the Lord, has got to be restored. Your worldly came from. They wonder where he is walking in the garden in the cool of the

You have heard of a son who went off the father runs to meet him. Oh! if a over your discipleship. You are not it soon, very soon, darling." The Young to sea and never returned. All the peo- man ever wants help it is when he tries Gospel-hardened. You have not heard Woman (in the kitchen a few moments ple in the neighborhood thought the to become a Christian. The world says or read many sermons during the last later)—"Bridget, would it interfere with son would never return, but the parents to him: "Back with you. Have more upon the beach, looking off upon the sick. Wait until you get old." Satan water, expecting to see the sail that says: "Back with you; you are so bad would bring home the long absent boy. that God will have nothing to do with And so I think this father of my text you;" or "You are good enough, and sat under the vine looking out toward need no Redeemer. Take thine ease, the road on which his son had departed; eat, drink and be merry." Ten thousand but the father has changed very much voices say: "Back with you. God is a come white, his cheeks are furrowed, of hypocrites. Back into your sins; may be lacking bread? What is all the thing that a young man ever does is to splendor of the wardrobe of that home- come home after he has been wanderstead when his son may not have a de- ing." cent coat? What are all the sheep on O, how much help a man does want that hillside to that father when his pet | when he tries to become a Christian. lamb is gone? Still he sits and watches, Indeed, the prodigal can not find his looking out on the road, and one day he | way home to his father's house alone. rise above the hill; first the head and had better have stayed by the swine The shepherd lets them down, and the total of ninety-seven persons in nine after a while the entire body; and as troughs.

lin even learned to sing "The Watch on father knew the boy. You know that off his father ran." When the sinner length, as the rosy dawn struggled up was more easily recognized than the their walk. For that reason the sailor hesitating pace. The infinite spaces only because he stands much on ship- worlds at a bound. "The father ran." acter, which would show in his gait, for you, and you meet; and while the even if he never went on the sea, and langels rejoice over the meeting your ward, and from what transpired before, neck with attestations of compassion that this prodigal son was of an inde- and pardon. Your poor, wandering, old nurse, Twickham—the dearest old again paced steadily up and down his by medical papers, as absurd that music mind and heart were the characteristics I remark upon the father's kiss. "He

on his neck and kissed him." with you." The mother recognized it He loves you. Don't you believe it? as the best of all the mementoes. O, Has He not done every thing to make that our souls might go out toward our you think so? He has given you life, Father-that our hearts might be writ- health, friends, home; the use of your ten all over with the evidence of his lov- hand, the sight of your eye, the hearing kindness and that we might never ing of your ear. He has strewn your again forsake Him.

which was near by, but I do know he passion it; so much Heaven in it. I could see a great way off. "His father proclaim him the Lord God, merciful, saw him." Perhaps he had been look- gracious and long-suffering, abundant ing for the return of that boy especially in goodness and truth. Lest you would that day. I do not know but that he not believe Him, He goes up Golgotha, had been in prayer, and that God had and while the rocks are rending, told him that that day the recreant boy and the graves are opening, and him a great way off."

you can not get back of yourselves.

home for such a miserable desert. But not for this sin, and that habit, and this cheek and gathering on nostril and lip, he did not always stay in the wilder- disadvantage. But I am to tell you of and you think He is exhausted and can per man." "Why does he put on so ness. He came back after awhile. the Father's eyesight. "He saw him a not speak, He cries out until all the ages We do not read that his mother came great way off." He has seen all your hear Him: "Father, forgive them, they my head. Nan, I was always so fond of to greet him. I suppose she was dead. frailties, all your struggles, all your dis- know not what they do!" Is there no advantages. He has been longing for emphasis in such a thing as that to make your coming. He has not been looking your dry eyes weep and your hard heart the terrible pain again. Call father second kiss to the returning prodigal; at you with a critic's eye or a bailiff's to break? Will you turn your back upon the mother the first. It may have been eye, but with a Father's eye; and if a it, and say by your actions what the for the lack of her example and prayers parent ever pitied a child, God pities Jews said by their words: "His blood you. You say: "O, I had so many evil | be on us and our children," surroundings when I started life." What does it all meam, my brother, Your Father sees it. You say: "I have my sister? Why, it means that for our so many bad surroundings now, and it long lost race there was a Father's kiss. is very difficult for me to break away Love brought Him down. Love opened from evil associations." Your Father the gate. Love led to the sacrifice. sees it, and if you should start heaven- Love shattered the grave. Love lifted ward—as I pray you may—your Father | Him up in resurrection. Sovereign love! would not sit idly down and allow you Omnipotent love! Infinite love! Bleedin the morning when we start out on a to struggle on up to Him. O, no! See- ing love! Everlasting love! journey, before night, what with the ing you a great way off he would fly to dust and the jostling, we have lost all the rescue. How long does it take a "I was sitting in the housekeeper's pangs he has caused your faithful heart cleanliness of appearance. But this father to leap into the middle of the highway if his child be there, and a trough, was ragged and wretched and swift vehicle is coming, and may dehis appearance, after he had gone stroy him? Five hundred times longer posure, you can more easily imagine spring to the deliverance of a lost child. "When he was a great way off his

And this brings me to notice the father's haste. The Bible says he ran. day; but when a sinner starts for God

beholds a foot traveler. He sees him Unless some one comes to meet him he

soon as he gets a fair glance he knows When the tide comes in you might father stood on the threshold. With a able to enjoy music in the same way as it is his recreant son. He forgets the more easily with your broom sweep lightning glance he comprehended all. one endowed with a full sense of hear- crutch, and the cane, and the stiffness of back the surges than you could drive heart stood still. Twickham burst into hand it is clear that vibrations of the the people all around were amazed. transgressions. What are we to do? tears. I buried my face in my hands to air do, to a greater or lesser degree, af- They said: "It is only a footpad. It is Are we to fight the battle alone and hide the terrible, anguished look he fect persons who are deaf, and music only some old tramp of the road. Don't trudge on with no one to aid us and no couragement to cheer us? Glory be to The change in the son's appearance God, we have in the text the announcecould not hide the marks by which the ment: "When he was yet a great way persons of a great deal of independence starts for God, God starts for the sinner. of character are apt to indicate it in God does not come out with a slow and almost always has a peculiar step, not slip beneath His feet, and He takes board amid the rocking of the sea, and O, wonderful meeting, when God and pendent and frank nature; and I sup- sinful, polluted soul and the loving, the

of his walk. And so the father knew fell on his neck," my text says, "and his leg for another lift, for of all the legs, its neck is dislocated by a quick him. He put out his withered arms to- kissed him." It is not every father born fools in America I'm the biggest!" stretch.—Our Dumb Animals. ward him; he brings his wrinkled face that would have done that way. Some against the pale cheek of his son; he would have scolded him and said: kisses the wan lips; he thanks God that "Here, you went off with beautiful the long agony is over. "When he was clothes, but now you are all in tatters. yet a great way off his father saw him. You went off healthy and come back and had compassion, and ran, and fell sick and wasted with your dissipations." He did not say that. The son, all hag-O, do you not recognize that father? gard, and ragged, and filthy, and wretch-Who was it? It is God! I have no sym- ed, stood before his father. The father pathy with that cast iron theology charged him with none of his wanderwhich represents God as hard, severe ings. He just received him. He just and vindictive. God is a Father-kind, kissed him. His wretchedness was a loving, lenient, gentle, long suffering, recommendation to that father's love. patient, and He flies to our immortal res- O, that father's kiss! How shall I de-Burroughs in the Chautauquan. In the cue. O, that we might realize it. A scribe the love of God?-the ardor with wealthy lady in one of the Eastern which He receives a sinner back again? countries was going off for some time | Give me a plummet with which I may | I can't see through a fish-net. I'll never | miles from New York City has recently and she asked her daughters for some fathom the sea. Give me a ladder with memento to carry with her. One of the which I may scale this height. Give daughters brought a marble tablet, me words with which I can describe beautifully inscribed, and another this love. The apostle says in one daughter brought a beautiful wreath of | place "unsearchable;" in another "past appearance at home. Every night I afternoon wore on and she did not renot happy. They have too much of it, said: "Mother, I brought neither flow- height; depth p unging beneath all

path with mercies. He has fed you. In the first place, I notice in this text, clothed you, sheltered you, defended the father's eyesight; in the second you, loved you, importuned you all your place, I notice the father's haste; and, life long. Don't you believe He loves in the third place, I notice the father's you? Why, if now you should start up schools this year, will make the same from the wilderness of your sin, He dress do for both. It is on its way now To begin: The father's eyesight, would throw both arms around you. To "When he was a great way off his make you believe that He loves you He father saw him." You have noticed stooped to manger, cross and sepuchre. whether this father could see well that is so much meaning and love and com- Dallas News-

would come home. "The father saw the mobs are howling, and the sun is hiding. He dies for you. See I wonder if God's eyesight can descry | Him! See Him on the mount of crucius when we are coming back to Him? fixion, the sweat on His brow tinged The text pictures our condition-we are with the blood exuding from his lacer-In a recent sermon at Brooklyn Rev. a great way off. The young man was ated temples! See His eyes swimming T. DeWitt Talmage discoursed on the not farther off from his father's house, in death! Hear the loud breathing of sin is not farther off from holiness, hell the sufferer as He pants with a world on is not farther off from Heaven than we His heart! Hark to the fall of the blood have been by our sins away off from our from brow and hand and foot on the God; aye, so far off that we could not rocks beneath-drop! drop! Look hear His voice though vehemently He at the nails! How wide the wounds are! has called us year after year. I do not Wider do they gape as His body comes know what bad habits you may have down upon them. O! this crucifixion formed, or in what evil places you have agony! Tears melting into tears. Blood been, or what false notions you may flowing into blood. Darkness dropping have entertained, but you are ready to on darkness. Hands of men joined with

that crimson face never light up again? You would like to come back. Aye, He will speak again; while the blood is

"O, for this love let rocks and hills Their lasting silence break; And all harmonious human tongues

The Saviour's praises speak." Now, will you accept that Fathers kiss? The Holy Spirit comes to you with His arousing, melting, alarming, inviting, vivifying influence. Hearer, what creates in thee that unrest? It is the Holy Ghost. What influence now tells thee that it is time to fly, that to- Louis, Mich., sent his wife to market morrow may be too late; that there is and he went into the fields to plow. one door, one road, one cross, one sacri- About noon the good wife returned and

My most urgent word is to those who. great way off, and they will start for home and they will get home. They will yet preach the Gospel and on com- for his opinion regarding the proper inmunion day will carry around the con- vestment for an enterprising young man, secrated bread, acceptable to everybody, he says that "rent-paying real estate" because of their holy life and their con- is the safest investment in the world. secrated behavior. The Lord is He always adds that no man who exgoing to save you. Your home has got pects to accumulate property can afford to be rebuilt. Your physical health to be mean about money matters. business has got to be reconstructed. The church of God is going to rejoice you to name the happy day. Please make few years. You do not weep, but the any of your engagements if I should be shower is not far off. You sigh, and married three weeks from next Wednesyou have noticed that there is always a day evening?" sigh in the wind before the rain falls. There are those who would give any plentiful in Louisiana just now. The thing if they could find relief in tears. Southwestern Christian Advocate tells They say: "O, my wasted life! O, of a brother who got things so mixed the bitter past! O, the graves over up that he presented a lottery ticket which I have stumbled! Whither for admission to a love-feast. Professed shall I fly! Alas for the future! Every Christians are coming to be among the thing is dark-so dark, so dark. God strongest supporters of the lottery, says help me! God pity me!" Thank the a local paper. Lord for that last utterance. You have this way, and God steps in and beats kennel and around about the poor teen and in the third nine, the parents bars of the fence around the sheep fold. numbering forty-six persons, making a hunted sheep of the mountain bound in; families. some of them their fleece torn with the brambles, some of them their feet lame with the dogs; but bounding in. Thank

eternity. A LOST OPPORTUNITY.

The Biggest of All American Fools Tells His Little Tale of Woe. He looked so glum and down in the mouth that the half dozen of us concluded that he had lost his wife or met

boys slid into half of his seat and began: man gravely accepted. - Argonaut. "My friend, you appear to be ill."

"No, not exactly ill," was the reply.

"Wife dead?" "Never had one." "Heard any bad news?"

"No." "If there's any thing our crowd can do for you we shall be glad of the oppor-

tunity." "Will you?"

"Of course." "Well, then, I wish you'd begin on me and kick until the last man can't swing conscious. Then, holding it by the

"Why, what's the matter?" "We had an accident on this road plays hide-and-seek with his owner, a about three weeks ago, and a lot of us little girl named Amy. She taught it lost our baggage. We were told to file the game, and they both, it is said, find our claims, and I've just been down to much fun in playing it. Amy will tell

get my money." "Well, wasn't that all right?" "All right! Why, jab my eyes, if I dog starts on the search, finding Amy wasn't fool enough to hand in a true list every time, no matter where she hides. of about 86 worth of old duds, while a Then the dog will wag his tail, show his neighbor of our'n who lost two pairs of teeth as though laughing, and hie away socks and a box of paper collars stood to the place originally designated for up and bluffed the railroad out of \$74.25, him by Amy, while Amy hides again, and they even asked him to take a drink only to be found in an instant afterward after he got his money! That's me to a by the dog. dot. I hain't got no brain in my head. - A gentleman who lives not a thousand know any thing until it's kicked into been absent from home several months me, and I'm ready to be booted the on business. Not long ago his wife rewhole length of York State and give my | ceived a letter from him, which she beonly pair of suspenders to the last man | gan to read aloud at the breakfast table. who lifts me!"-N. Y. Sun.

Sudden Gush of Sympathy. fever left her quite deaf and nearly

"That is what your Cousin Simpson writes, dear." "Let her come and live with us. mamma," pleaded the daughter, with eyes almost tearful in her tender

chaperon."-Chicago Tribune. -An Atchison woman, who had two girls who will graduate in different

such a mother. - Kansas City Star. how old people sometimes put a book With all the passions of His holy nature -There has been a tide in the affairs besides coffee, rolls, butter and a glass off on the other side of the light. They roused He stands before you to-day and of many a young lady which rolled by of milk. The meal cost a dollar, and can see at a distance a great deal easier | would coax you to happiness and and left her on the shore, because she his wife told him she could not buy any than they can close by. I do not know Heaven. O, this Father's kiss! There said "No" when she meant "Yes." one of the principal dishes in the mar-

MISCEL'LANEOUS.

-A tree recently felled in Oregon was 120 feet long, while the butt measured only one foot through.

-Broiled Sausages: Make the sausage into quite thin cakes with the hands, lay them on a gridiron, and broil them over a hot fire.

-The Salt Lake Herald says one marked result of Mormon rule is that that city of 50,000 had no debt and the smallest tax rate of any city in the United States-five mills a year. -It is believed by many that the seaf fisheries of our northwest coast must be

given up, and the seals destroyed on account of the injury that the seals do to salmon fisheries, now growing every year more valuable. -A little girl who is given to imitate her elders in words and ways, drew herself up in a dignified manner at breakfast recently, and said to her eider brothers and sisters: "Children, if you

please, we will suspense with that perdiculous noise." -Chipinone-"Who is that lordly looking man on the other side of the aisle?" Ukerdek-"That is a newspamuch style and seem so haughty?" "He is a young one, and is riding on his first railroad pass."-Inter Ocean.

-According to an interviewer, Carlyle surpassed himself when first introduced to Dr. Joachim. Shaking hands with the great violinist the sage observed that he "hadn't a great opinion of musicians-they seemed such a vain, wind-baggy sort of people."

-Seven of the supposed-to-be sharpest and wisest lawyers in the country have made wills, passed away, and the said wills have been broken all to flinders by heirs and other lawyers. An ignorant Missouri farmer wrote his will in four lines on a slate, and it stood three lawsuits and ten lawyers.

-The most expensive thermometer in this country is in use at the Johns Hopkins University. It is known as Prof. Bowland's thermometer, and is valued at \$10,000. It is an absolutely perfect instrument, and the graduations on the glass are so fine that it is necessary to use a microscope to read them.

-A farmer in the vicinity of St. fice, one Jesus? It is the Holy Ghost explained to her husband that it was Sunday. Neither had remembered the like the young man of my text, are a day of the week until Mrs. Goff found St. Louis people going to church.

-Every time General Butler is asked

-The Young Man (rapturously)-"And now, Flossie, it only remains for

-Lottery tickets seem to be very

-A few days ago three families of begun to pray, and when a man begins Finlanders settled on farms in the to petition, that sets all Heaven flying northern part of Beadle County, South Dakota. In one of the families there back the hounds of temptation to their are nineteen children, in another sevenwounded soul puts the cover of His of the last family having been married pardoning mercy. Hark! I hear some- but ten years. These families will soon thing fall. What was that? It is the be joined by four others, all relatives,

-A minister had traveled some distance to preach, and at the conclusion of the morning service waited for some one to invite him to dine; but the congregation dispersed without noticing him. When the house was nearly empty, the minister stepped up to a gentleman and said: "Brother, will you go home to dinner with me to-day?" "Where do you live?" "About eighteen miles from here." "No; but you must dine with with some other distressing calamity, me," answered the gentleman, with a and so, after leaving Elmira, one of the flushed face, which invitation the clergy-

> -The president of the British Pharmaceutical Conference is credited with having adopted and recommended the following for the happy dispa ch of poultry. A large, wide-mouthed, stoppered bottle is kept charged with an ounce of chloroform. When a chicken has received sentence of death it is held firmly under the left arm and its head slipped into the mouth of the bottle. A few deep inspirations follow, and the bird, without a struggle, becomes un-

> -An intelligent dog in West Chester the dog to remain in a certain place until she hides. She then calls and the

But she was somewhat interrupted by a young son and heir, who apparently "Mamma," said the petted young heir found other things more interesting ess, 'is it true that Auntie Simpson's than the letter. "My child," she said in a tone of maternal rebuke, "don't you wan't to hear this nice letter from papa?" "Papa, papa," was the puzzled reply, "O, yes, you mean the man who used to live at our house."

-It is said that one of the great Eastern trunk line railroads deliberately tender sympathy. "I want her for a provides for a loss of many thousands of dollars a year upon the meals served in its dining-cars, and charges the loss to the advertising account, in full knowledge that the talk such prodigal outlaywill create is as good as that amount of money's worth in printer's ink. A man for its second appearance. As a rule it had for breakfast in one of those cars, is pretty safe to marry the daughters of one day in April, a trout, a game-bird, and a bowl of strawberries-and-cream, hets for that sum of money.